

### CARD OF THANKS

Because of the many kindnesses shown us during the long illness and after the death of our father, we take this means to publicly convey our most sincere thanks and appreciation to one and all who by word or deed endeavored to lighten our burden of sorrow.

These kindnesses will ever be cherished in our memories as expressions of true friendship from our many good neighbors and friends.

Very Respectfully,  
The Family of Robert B. Montgomery.

### FUNERAL SERVICES

Robert B. Montgomery

Robert B. Montgomery, 75 years of age and a resident of Heber, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ruby Provost at Midway, last Sunday evening.

Some years ago Mr. Montgomery suffered a paralytic stroke. At first he seemed to recover fairly well from this affliction, but later he suffered other like strokes and for some time past has been quite helpless. Sunday he passed away as a result of the fourth distinct stroke he had suffered. Years ago his wife passed to the great beyond leaving him with a family of young children to rear alone. For years he followed the blacksmith's trade, by which means he rendered distinct service to this community.

Funeral services were held in his honor at the Stake Tabernacle, Wednesday afternoon, with Bishop George B. Stanley of the Heber First ward in charge. The opening prayer was offered by Frederick W. Giles and the benediction by John T. Giles. Musical numbers were furnished by a mixed quartet consisting of Mr. and Mrs. F. Clayton Montgomery, Mrs. Mabel Moulton and Frank S. Epperson. In addition, solos were rendered by Mrs. Nephil N. Probst and Mrs. Dona Montgomery.

The speakers were Wm. Lindsay, H. W. Harvey and David W. Hicken. Mr. Montgomery was a native of Scotland and was one of the number who crossed the plains at the time the Lindsay and Giles families came. He is survived by 8 sons and 3 daughters, viz: Oliver of Helper, Mrs. Hazel North of Salt Lake, Parley of California, Forest of Salt Lake, Ethel of Heber, Mrs. Ruby Provost of Midway, Mrs. LaPrele Johnson of Salt Lake, Sebert and Earl Montgomery of Heber. He is also survived by a number of grand children and by two brothers and two sisters—Livingston and John Montgomery of Heber, Mrs. Joseph Smithies of Kamas and Mrs. Josie Ragband of Salt Lake.

The services were well attended and the floral offerings were many and beautiful. The grave was dedicated by Andrew Johnson.

### ROBERT BOOTH MONTGOMERY

My father, Robert Booth Montgomery, was born September 13, 1854, at Cregmark, Ayrshire County, Scotland. He was the son of Robert and Mary Loury Mont-

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gomery, the fourth in a family of seven children. As a child of seven he emigrated to America with his mother, sisters and brother. They sailed on a Wednesday, approximately May 14, 1862, from Liverpool, England, on the ship "William Topscot," with 808 saints. They were under the direction of William Gibson, John Clark and Francis M. Lyman. As fellow passengers on board were friends from Scotland, John M. Murdock and family. After six weeks on the water they arrived safely at New York. Then began their long, hard journey across the plains by ox team with the Captain Duncan company. My father walked all the way. They arrived at Kansas City and there awaited the arrival of their husband and father, Robert Sr. He, with his friend, Jimmy Laird, had come to Utah in 1861 and had located at Heber City, Utah. He had built a log house with dirt floors and roof, ready to receive his loved ones. Food had been scarce, the winters severe and cold, and the effects of working many years in the coal mines in Scotland began to tell on him. His health broke, so when the time came for him to meet his family he was too ill to go, so he sent his friend, Jimmy Laird, in his place. One night, while his wife Mary was asleep, she awakened to hear a clear Scotch voice calling, "Is Mary Montgomery aboard." She was disappointed, but courage was common in that persevering band. They made their way to Utah. Grandfather was overjoyed at seeing his family. Within six months he developed pneumonia and died on January 10, 1863. The snow was about three feet deep when they buried him in Heber Cemetery.

Having been a good carpenter, he owned a very good set of carpenter tools. Grandmother had to sell them for money to live on. She traded a valuable Scotch Paisley shawl for a cow so the children could have milk.

My father was then but eight years old. He was hired out to work for Bishop Hunter. He worked several years, turning the money over to his mother to help with living expenses. When he was 12 years old he and his brother Livingston, age eight, hauled wood from the canyons for fuel. When he was 17 he was a blacksmith in the mines at Alta and Big Cottonwood Canyon. While there a cave-in occurred, and cut his head,